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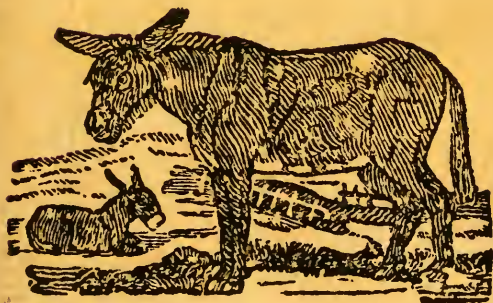
1941



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TIGER.



ASS.

A BATTLEDORE,

TO INSTRUCT AND AMUSE.

Printed and Sold by C. Croshaw, Pavement, York.

PRICE ONE PENNY.

EFGHIJKLM
RSTUV
YZ



N n	R r	W w
O o	S s	X x
P p	T t	Y y
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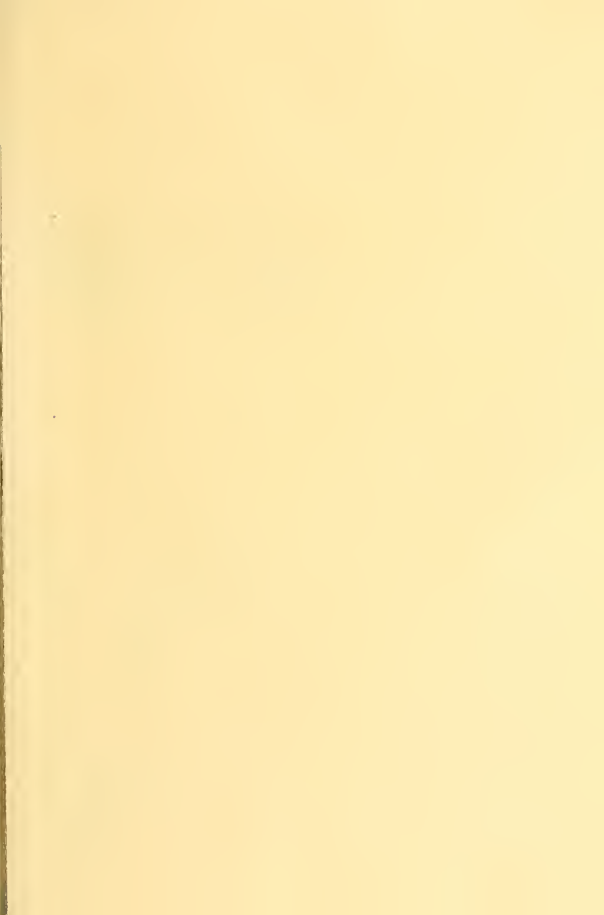
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child in the way he
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ABCDEFGHIJKLM
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ELKE.



OPOSSUM.



ADAM.

A a E e J j N n R r W w
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D d H h M m Q q U u Z z

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ff fi ffi fl fll æ œ

TRAIN up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old, he will not depart from it. Prov. xxii. 6.

TOM

THE

PIPERS SON



TOM THE PIPER'S SON.



UNRULY Tom, the Piper's son,
Once stole a Pig, but not for fun;
The scoundrel stole it from you
man,
And when he'd stole it, off he
ran ;
The man cried, " Stop thief !
stop, I say,
Or you for it shall dearly pay."
But Tom the stolen Pig did eat,
For which he got severely beat.



Buy a Pig, buy a Pig,
This man daily cries ;
They're well stuffed with raisins,
And currants for eyes ;
I've curled tails, and long tails,
And short tails, you see ;
They're made by my wife,
And my daughter, and me.



Tom soon ate the Pig,
 From the tail to the snout,
 For the stealing of which
 He was made to roar out ;
 For at school he was flogged
 Till he knelt on the floor,
 Asking pardon, and promising
 Ne'er to steal more.



As Nancy was milking,
One fine summer day,
Tom took up his pipe,
And sweetly did play ;
When she and the cow
Danced merrily round,
Till the pail full of milk
Was knocked o'er on the
ground.

SORE THROATS

CURED

With One Dose.

FENNINGS' FEVER CURE!

DO NOT UNTIMELY DIE!
Sore Throats Cured with One Dose.

BOWEL COMPLAINTS cured with One Dose.
TYPHUS or *LOW FEVER* cured with Two Doses.
DIPHTHERIA cured with Three Doses.
SCARLET FEVER cured with Four Doses.
CHOLERA cured with Five Doses.
INFLUENZA cured with Six Doses.
Sold in Bottles, 1s. 1½d. each, with full Directions, by all Chemists.

With One Dose.

CURED

SORE THROATS

SAFE TEETHING.

DO NOT LET YOUR CHILD DIE!
Fennings' Children's Powders prevent Convulsions, ARE COOLING AND SOOTHING.
FENNINGS'
CHILDREN'S POWDERS

FOR CHILDREN CUTTING THEIR TEETH.

(Do not contain Antimony, Calomel, Opium, Morphia, or anything injurious to a tender babe.) Sold in Stamped Boxes, at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. (great saving), with full directions. Sent Post-free, 15 Stamps. Direct to ALFRED FENNINGS, West Cowes, I.W.
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THE BEST REMEDY TO CURE ALL
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BRONCHITIS CURED.

POOR
COCK
ROBIN



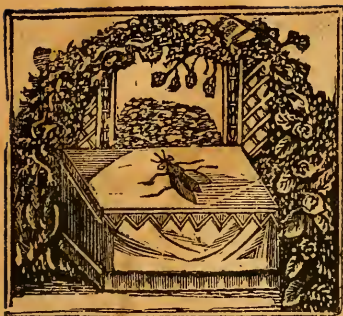
COCK ROBIN.



Who killed Cock Robin ?

I, said the Sparrow,
With my bow and arrow,
And I killed Cock Robin.

*This is the Sparrow,
With his bow and arrow.*



Who saw him die ?
I, said the Fly,
With my little eye,
And I saw him die.

*This is the Fly
That saw him die.*

COCK ROBIN.



Who caught his blood ?
I, said the Fish,
With my little dish,
And I caught his blood.

*This is the Fish,
That held the dish.*



Who made his shroud ?
I, said the Beetle,
With my thread and needle,
I made his shroud.

*This is the Beetle,
With his thread and needle,*

COCK ROBIN.



Who will dig his grave?
I, said the Owl,
With my spade and shovel;
And I'll dig his grave.

*This is the Owl so brave,
That dug Cock Robin's grave.*

COCK ROBIN.

Who will be the parson ?

I, said the Rook,
With my little book ;
I will be the parson.

*So Parson Rook is
Now reading his book.*

Who will toll the bell ?

I, said the Bull,
I very well can pull,
So Cock Robin, farewell.

*So the birds in the air fell to
sighing and sobbing,
When they heard the bell toll
for poor Cock Robin.*

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 vulsions, ARE COOLING AND SOOTHING.

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SORE THROATS

CURED

With One Dose.

BRONCHITIS CURED.

SORE THROATS

CURED

With One Dose.

THE
SLEEPING
BEAUTY



THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.



A KING and QUEEN who had been married many years, began to be very unhappy because they had neither son nor daughter. They did not, however, repine in vain; for at last they had a beautiful daughter.

The christening of the infant princess was truly magnificent. There were seven fairies in that country, who were invited to the festivity; and when the ceremony was over, all the company returned to the royal palace, where a superb entertainment was prepared.

Each of the fairies had a golden plate; and just as the company were about to sit down to table, an old fairy came, who had been living in a tower, out of which she had not been seen for more than fifty years, and who was therefore supposed to have been long dead. When she entered the

room, she was told that no one knew she had been invited. The king, however, ordered her a seat; but he could not furnish her with a golden plate; from which the old fairy imagined that the king did not treat her with sufficient respect, and she muttered resentment. A younger fairy who sat next to the old creature, left the table, and hid herself behind a window curtain; and thus hoped to have the opportunity of pronouncing the last blessing on the infant princess, by which she might be able to avert the mischief of the old fairy. The fairies then began to bestow their blessings on the child, which they did, one after the other, till it came to the old one, who now came forward, and said, "The gift I bestow on the princess is, that she shall hurt her hand with a spindle, and her life shall immediately cease."

This sentence made all the company weep except herself; but while they were lamenting, the young fairy came



From behind the curtain, and in a kind voice said, "Do not, O king and queen, be in so much grief for your daughter; for I can prevent this intention. Instead of dying from the wound, she shall only fall into a sleep for a hundred years; and at the expiration of that time, shall be awakened by a prince."

Some years after this, when the king and queen had gone out, the princess was wandering from room to room, till she found her way into a small chamber at the top of a tower, in which a very old woman sat at work



with a spindle. "What are you doing, goody?" said she. "I am spinning, my pretty young lady," said the old woman. "Dear me," said the princess, "how I should like to do such pretty work: pray let me try."

She took the spindle into her hand, and fell down, as if dead; which coming to the king's ears, he ordered the servants to carry her into a very elegant chamber, and to lay her on a bed of rich velvet, the canopy of which was gold and silver. He also ordered that no one should disturb her.

The kind fairy soon made her appearance at the palace, where the king informed her of all that had occurred. She immediately touched all the persons in the palace (except the king and queen) with her wand, as also the horses in the stables, the grooms, the dogs in the yard, and the princess's lap-dog, which was lying beside her on the bed; and they all fell fast asleep, so to remain until the princess should recover, when they would all be ready to attend her as usual. The spits in the kitchen even stopped; the roasting of partridges and pheasants was suspended. Nothing could be more curious than to behold such a scene; for some of the domestics were employed at the time this sleep was imposed upon them: the cook was having a nice sop in the dripping-pan; and the butler was enjoying himself in the wine cellar.

The king and queen now kissed their daughter, and left the palace. He then ordered that whosoever approached

that palace should suffer death. But this command was unnecessary; for the fairy caused such a number of trees and bushes to grow up instantly, that neither man nor beast could have made way through them.

At the end of the hundred years, the son of the king who then ruled the country, but was not of the same family as the Sleeping Beauty, happened to pass near the palace when he was one day hunting. He asked the neighbours who was the owner of the wood; and was answered by an old man, who said, "May it please your highness, I was told more than fifty years ago by my father, that my grandfather had mentioned it to him, that within this wood there is a magnificent palace, in which a princess of great beauty lies in a profound sleep."

The prince made his way to the palace, and having passed through nearly every room, he at length reached the chamber containing the Sleeping Beauty. The princess immediately awoke; for the charm was dissolved. "Is it you, my prince?" said she; "how long I have been expecting you!"

The prince took the hand of the princess and led her to dinner, which was placed on a table.

The kind fairy then arrived, and touched all those ancient-looking objects, when they instantly assumed a modern appearance. Nothing was left undone by the fairy to make the prince and princess happy.

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With One Dose.

CURED

SORE THROATS

LESSON 1.

at	et	it	ot	ut
ax	ex	ix	ox	ux

LESSON 2.

ba	be	bi	bo	bu	by
ca	ce	ci	co	cu	cy
da	de	di	do	du	dy

LESSON 3.

fa	fe	fi	fo	fu	fy
ga	ge	gi	go	gu	gy
la	le	li	lo	lu	ly

LESSON 4.

na	ne	ni	no	nu	ny
pa	pe	pi	po	pu	py
ra	re	ri	ro	ru	ry

LESSON 5.

sa	se	si	so	su	sy
ta	te	ti	to	tu	ty
za	ze	zi	zo	zu	zy



FRIENDSHIP.



MAN AND HIS GOOSE.

